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"What fools these mortals be!"

Puck

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WILL THE WHITE SLAVE HAVE A LINCOLN?



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"What Fools These Mortals Be!"

SOME FUTURE day, should a big navy fail in its mission of peace, a fighter yet unborn may be hailed as 'The American Togo.'

THE CRY of the Ohio Convention, "Taft in 1908," must have startled a whole flock of emotions in the neighborhood of North Meridian Street.

DON'T GROW too indignant over the Russian grafters whose specialty is bad cartridges. Remember embalmed beef. There are more ways than one of killing your own men.

THE SENATE is firmly of the opinion that the authority now possessed by the Interstate Commerce Commission is quite sufficient for it. This also is the opinion of the man behind the rebate.

STANDARD OIL'S big pipe line from Missouri to New Jersey has been formally opened. Permit us again to suggest that the pipe line method of spreading the gospel is peculiarly adapted to "Saint John."

HENRY CLEWS believes that because of the stock transfer tax, New York will soon fall behind Paris and Berlin as a financial center. It will also fall behind them as a "laundry" center for the same reason.

OVER IN the town of Paris recently, a thief broke into the apartments of a Russian Grand Duke and got safely off with \$2,000 worth of valuables. Any one who can beat a Russian Grand Duke at his own pastime is a true artist.

CONGRESS SHOULD so legislate, according to the Ohio platform, that American ships with American sailors shall carry American products over all seas. Or, in other and less Hail Columbia words, Congress should pass the Ship Subsidy.

FRENCH WOMEN are not any more fashionable than we are. They are different, but not more fashionable. We shall let them take their hints from us after to-day.—*The National Dressmakers' Association.*

It would be only common decency to give them, say, twenty-four hours' notice.

SENATOR SCOTT is reluctant to take issue with the President, but he will never agree, he declares, to building the Panama Canal, an American venture, with foreign supplies. Of course not; who proposes such a thing? Merely American supplies at the prices which all but Americans pay for them.

THE NAME of a certain town in Pennsylvania will positively *not* be changed to Gasadelphia.

THE KNIGHT of the Woolly Horse already is enjoying a perquisite of the presidency. He has been asked to settle a strike.

TOM TAGGART has sold "*The Sentinel*" and it is announced that the paper will at once get into line for Bryan. Whereabouts, if you please, is the line forming?

IN ORDER to reduce the deficit, increased internal taxes are advocated, rather than a reduction of the tariff. Thus may the American consumer be hit both coming and going.

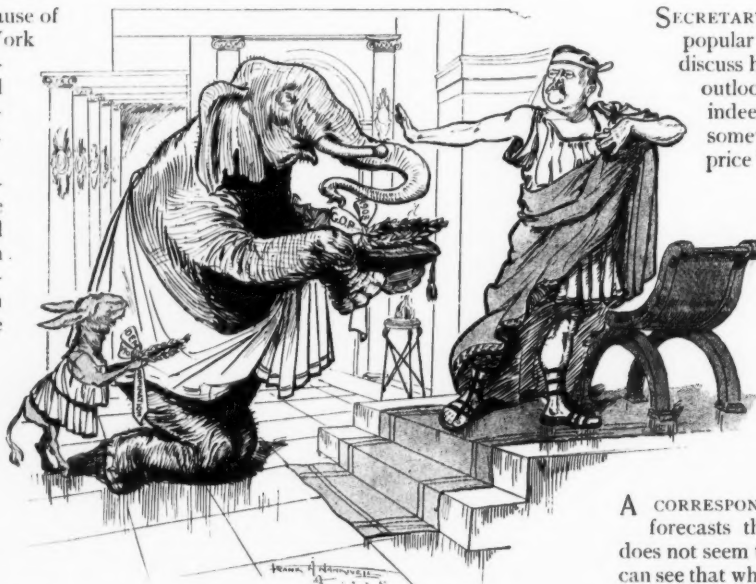
THE PAMPHLETEERS of Wall Street have discovered that "the thinking people of the country" are opposed to rate legislation. President Roosevelt, in consequence, may be classed with the non-thinkers.

SECRETARY SHAW is unmindful of popular clamor when he declines to discuss his presidential boom. The outlook for 1908 would be gloomy indeed could we not distinguish somewhere in the offing the "high price" candidate.

MR. MORGAN'S purchase of a Sixteenth Century Italian cup, at Christie's in London, cost him exactly \$81,375. This is not a drop in the bucket to what Sir Thomas Lipton has spent for a Nineteenth Century Yachting Cup, and he has n't got the cup yet either.

A CORRESPONDENT in a contemporary forecasts the future by writing: "It does not seem to pay to be good; any one can see that who reads the papers." This, of course, is a trifle in advance of the facts, but it will not be surprising if in some future time, there appear such headlines as—*Six Cases of Honesty Reported to the Health Board.*

PHILADELPHIA, says Dr. Parkhurst, is the rottenest city in the United States, with New York a close second. Dr. Parkhurst, says former Mayor Van Wyck, holds everything except himself dirty and rotten. Van Wyck believes New York to be the grandest city in the United States. He also believed, we recall, that Bill Devery was "the best chief of police New York ever had."



ROME AND WASHINGTON.

"TWICE PRESENTED HIM A KINGLY CROWN WHICH HE DID TWICE REFUSE."



THEY NEVER COMMIT RACE SUICIDE.

THE HONORED RECIPIENT.—Was n't it just splendid of him to write! And to think he sent his photograph, too!

TIRED YOUTH.

TOMMY.—Going to the circus this year, Willy? I am.
WILLY.—Yes. Of course, we don't care very much about it ourselves, but papa hinted so desperately that we really felt obliged to begin teasing.

ETERNAL FEMININE.

M^R. CUMSO.—I have often wondered whether, in the event of women being granted suffrage, they would wear the party yoke as meekly as we men.

M^RS. SPEECHM.—You may be sure they would n't if yokes were not in style.

IT SHOULD BE IN.

"THE weather man omits a very important part of his forecast," I suggested.

"Well?" suggested they, as I paused.

"He should add, 'Subject to change without notice.'"

I^N partaking of the Fruits of Success, it is always well to season them with the Salt of Discretion.

I^N no place, probably, does the coarse work of the amateur show more than in making oneself agreeable.

I^F some people could just get a chance it would n't take them long to show the world what they could n't do.

NOT ON THE LEVEL.

V^{ESSEL} owners profess to be puzzled by the phenomenal rise in the levels of the Great Lakes. PUCK believes that a careful survey would show that while the level has risen in some parts it has dropped in others. The lakes have long been in need of grading and ballasting. Lake Superior is probably in the worst condition, there being many places where the lake level is far below the top of the shore, and other places where it has overflowed the shore. There are very few things on the level in this country, and we should not expect too much of our Great Lakes.

ALTERNATIVE.

H^E asked if he might kiss her,
Now that they were alone,
And when he did n't get her leave,
He bowed, and took his own.

SOMETHING.

H^E (*moodily*).—Ah, tell me truly, is there anything that has n't been said already on the subject of love?

S^{HE} (*softly*).—Probably not. But I'm sure, very sure indeed, everything on the subject has n't been said to me.



MOTHER GOOSE MODERNIZED.

S^{ING} a song o' sixpence,
Pocketful of rye;
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.

When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing,
And Newport honored Harry Lehr
For getting up the thing.

PUCK



FRIVOLOUS GRANDMAMMA.

Now Grandma Day, though old and gray,
At home is seldom seen.
She never would, as grandmas should,
Sit proper and serene.

And is it kind — when set to mind
Her infant grandchild, May,
She's shortly seen upon the green
With six rude boys at play?

She skips and hops, is fond of tops,
Plays leap-frog with a will.
Such goings-on though frowned upon,
She does but junket still.

How sad to see at eighty-three —
A pain to every friend!
Ah, much we fear that Grandma dear
Will come to some bad end.

O'Neill.

THE GROWLS OF A GRIZZLED BACHELOR.

A CURIOSITY is a woman without any. Think it over.
A widow generally seems to enjoy her weeds as much as a
widower does his weed.

When some couples agree to marry, that's the last
thing they ever do agree on.

Lovers' quarrels lack zest because there is no
possibility of a divorce to follow.

A woman feels that she is not half appre-
ciated unless she is exaggerated about
twenty times.

Oh, if only a woman could lose the
combination of her vocabulary, and
never, never find it!

With the exception of yourself, my
dear madam, all women are more or less
deceitful.

The man about to be hanged and the
man about to be married are both dressed
in the "conventional black."

The average woman's mind is like a
crazy-quilt, and she gives her husband
irregular pieces of it at irregular intervals.

If I had my choice between marry-
ing an ex-missionary or taking the place
of a union man during a strike, I'd go gun-
ning with a raving maniac.

You can always flatter a fat girl — or a
thin one, either, for that matter — by accus-
ing her of being a flirt. But don't do it —
she'll try to flirt with you.

It must be love that makes a girl with
a name like Millicent Marjory Montgomery pine and pale unless she
can change it to Sogback or Dabbs or something equally as repulsive.
Once upon a time there were twin brothers. One proposed to

the same girl upon fourteen different occasions, and was rejected
every pop; the other proposed to fourteen different girls, and the
last one accepted him. Bunch your hits.

Tom P. Morgan.



GREEN AND BLUE.

FASHIONABLE COLORS ON ELLIS
ISLAND.



SHORT NOTICE.

MRS. COD. — Run right out, Willie, and get me a jelly fish. Here
comes the whole Halibut family and I have n't a thing for dessert.



SUGGESTED FRIEZE FOR THE HAGUE PALACE OF PEACE.

THE AFREET IN LUCK.



SAAC GLUCKSTEIN had been a dealer in curiosities for so many years that he was not surprised one day on polishing an antique ring to find that he had come into possession of a veritable Solomon's signet, and that the mystic action of his chamois skin had evoked an Afreet, who reminded him strongly of the Arabian Nights. The Afreet was of truculent proportions, but his demeanor was submissive.

"Hello!" exclaimed the curiosity dealer. "What is your special line? Do you point out hidden treasure, grant wishes or obey general orders?"

"I have power to grant three wishes," replied the Afreet, bowing low.

"Sempronia!" called Mr. Gluckstein to his wife, "step here a moment. . . Don't be alarmed; this is only a Geni, who has power to grant three wishes; so put on your thinking cap."

The dealer turned to the Afreet: "Mrs. Gluckstein and I will not detain you any longer than we can help, nor set you any very difficult task; we are quiet people, and not very imaginative."

"I feared, my lord," replied the Afreet, "that I should find the moderns hard taskmasters. I have been off duty for several centuries. In the old days mankind had but three desires—youth, treasure, woman's love. Ah, the simplicity of that command! But as civilization advanced wants multiplied, desires refined, and doubt increased as to the elements of happiness. I am prepared to learn that the present age has developed ideas which will give me no end of trouble."

"Well, my dear," said Mr. Gluckstein to his wife, "we have no difficult problem to put him to work on, have we?"

"Why, I should like—that is, we can't find out why the kitchen chimney smokes."

"I was wrong," said the dealer to the Afreet. "My wife suggests at once the most difficult question in nature. But never mind the kitchen chimney, Sempronia; let us canvass our desires. In the first place, do we want a fortune? Would you like me to be a millionaire?"

Mrs. Gluckstein thought a moment. "Millionaires aren't respected," she said finally. "And then, Isaac, think of the trouble of moving."

"I quite agree with you," said her husband. "Well, then, what do you say to youth and love?"

"We were never so comfortable when we were in love as we are now, Isaac."

"Very true," assented Mr. Gluckstein. "And for politics, for office, distinction, public position, I have no ambition. We have always looked carefully after our health. Really," he mused, "it looks as if we had no wish ungratified."

The Afreet could hardly believe his ears. "My lord is a happy man," he said. "Do all his countrymen find life so satisfactory, so complete?"

"It is a pretty good country for a careful business man," said Mr. Gluckstein; "there's no doubt about that. Still, I confess there is one thing I might ask of you—a free ticket to the theater."

Stay!" as the Afreet started, "I forgot that my cousin is a box-office man; I shall not require your services."

"Wonderful!" murmured the Afreet, and he turned to Mrs. Gluckstein: "Shall I not bring diamonds for my mistress?"

Mrs. Gluckstein laughed, and the drops sparkled in her ears. "We deal in them," she said.

"It is unheard of!" cried the Afreet, straightening his enormous bulk and knocking over a pile of sandalwood boxes. "The age fills me with astonishment. I have slept well these unnumbered years; I shall sleep on reassured."

"Hold on!" said Mr. Gluckstein. "Although, as a matter of business, I may think it prudent not to indulge in sentimental or fantastic wishes, as a business man I must certainly make some good use of this unexpected opportunity. I shall ask one thing of you."

"And that?" said the Afreet, taken aback.

"It will give you no trouble at all," said Mr. Gluckstein. "Just go and stand in front of the store for a sign. It will be a capital advertisement."

Thomas Wharton.

AFTER a man has been beaten a few times at his own game, he begins to change his opinion of the sport.



QUICK AND THOROUGH.

MRS. PADDOCK.—I thought Bobbie had a system for playing the races.

MR. PADDOCK.—He had;—but he bet on a horse named "Sarsaparilla," and it cleaned his system out.

PUCK

WISDOM.



MEN CALLED him stupid, dull — yet he prevailed,
And won the maid, where all of them had failed.
But was he witless? Read and you shall know
Why she, at least, refused to think him so.

One day he said: "I would not seem unkind;
But, do you know, your hair looks queer behind."
She tucked the wild strands underneath her hat,
And thought: "Wise man, to know as much as
that."

She wore a gown — a late and modish thing,
And he, at once, its praises sought to sing:
The yoke, the sleeve — he mentioned every point,
Commenting sanely on each tuck and joint.

The other women he would criticize,
And view them through her searching, biased eyes:
In argument, he scouted reason's laws;
He claimed that this or that is true, "because!"

He won his suit while at the matinee;
The idol handsome, debonair and gay,
Stood forth a hero! He refused to jeer,
But softly murmured: "Heavens, what a dear!"

Charles R. Barnes.

CONVERSION.

"BRETHREN," said the venerable clergyman at the conference,
"they tell us this money is tainted. But why should not
money be born again? Why should it not be converted? Shall
we close upon it the door of hope? Shall we not rather say that
while the light holds out to burn the vilest money may return?
Should there not be more joy over
one dollar that repents than over
ninety-nine that need no repent-
ance?"

And the resolution to accept the
money was passed with enthusiasm.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE.

"THE policeman was fined thirty
days' pay but it did n't seem
to worry him much."

"Perhaps he was thankful they
did n't fine him thirty days' per-
quisites."

CASUS.

"PAT, phwat be mint by the
'casus belli?'"

"I dunno, unless it do be the
appendisaytus."

SOME men are born socialists,
some acquire socialism and
some have it thrust upon them by
the railroad, gas and oil companies.

IT is said that in Russia the name
of Pobiedonostseff is never pro-
nounced without fear and trembling.
What a contrast to those more en-
lightened countries where it is
never pronounced without choking!

IT is true that love usually flies
out of the window when poverty
knocks at the door, but where
poverty is on very familiar terms
and goes right in without knocking,
love is sometimes surprised into
staying.



WHEN STYLES WERE SIMPLER.

ADAM'S GRANDSON.—By the great Ichthyosaurus! If
those pesky caterpillars have n't ruined my summer suit!

REPARTEE.

HER FRIEND.—Yes, my ancestors moved in the best colonial
circles. They were Tories, you know.

THE COLONIAL DAME.—Yes?
Then, I dare say, my ancestors
helped to keep them moving.

BENEVOLENT SCHEME.

"A HA!" said the Magnate, "I
have it! I shall heap coals
of fire on some folks' heads by
establishing a fund for disabled and
superannuated trust busters."

A POSSIBLE ATTRACTION.

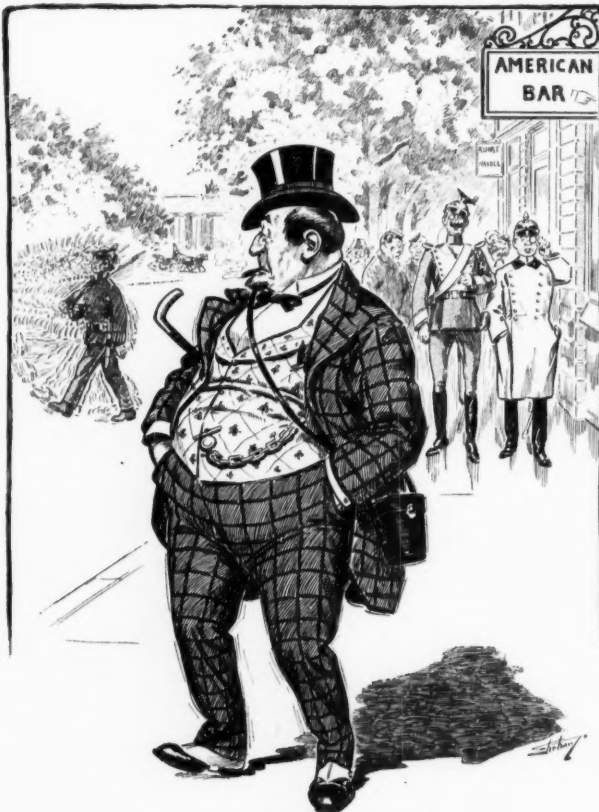
"SO GENERAL CRONJE is being
exhibited at Coney Island."

"Yes. Next year, I suppose,
they'll have Admiral Rojestvensky."

ECCENTRIC PERSON.

"QUEERMAN is very odd, is n't
he?"

"Odd? He's a regular crank!
Why, the man actually makes a
practice of following the kind of
advice he gives other people!"



THE MAGNIFYING EYE.

SOMEWHAT MELLOW TOURIST.—Well, shay, I've—
hic—heard a whole lot about th the fine marchin' of these
Ger—hic—German troops; but the Zanesville Guards
home c-can beat that there line all—hic—holler!

THE RUSSIAN custom house
authorities are taking special
precautions to stop the importation
of bombs under the form and ap-
pearance of oranges. Quite right.
Protection to home industries is a
sacred principle and the Russian
bomb-maker is as much entitled to
it as anybody. And even if a dele-
gation from the Muscovite Bomb-
throwers Amalgamated Association
should wait on the Czar to plead for
free raw material, it is to be hoped
that Nicholas will turn them down.

"It's a poor law," observed the great legal luminary, "that can't be
construed both ways."

FARMER FAIRBANKS' BUSY DAY.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 5.—Farmer Fairbanks sawed another cord of Presidential timber this morning, and split and piled the sticks in record time. He also repaired his fences, in which several gaps had been made, milked seven condensed cows, planted another acre of Utopian beans, hoed his Early Bird potatoes, made hay while the sun was shining, and laid an egg on the table of Harry New, ye local editor.

The Fairbanks Farm on North Meridian Street has been thronged all day with photographers, who have snapped the Farmer Candidate in a score or more of effective attitudes.

These may be had on application, free of cost. A postal card will do it. State whether front or side view is desired.

Next week a boom-raising will be held, and a lovely time is expected by the neighbors, b'gosh!



FIXING HIM UP.

HONEST AGRARIAN (*peevishly*).—But looka here, now! I want an outfit that'll make me look like I was somebody of importance.

THE CLOTHING MERCHANT.—Mein friendt, I tells you vat: Put on dis nice alpaca coadt, tuck dis elegant handkerchief in aroundt your neck to keep your collar from viltin, take a big chew oaf tobaggio, undt you vill look for all der vorldt like a memper oaf der lechislature. Dot's vat!

CURE GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

ACCORDING to Dr. Frederick Sohon, a Washington physician, a sojourn in the Arctic regions will cure tuberculosis.

A sojourn in the Arctic regions will cure a few other things, to wit: Sunstroke, excessive perspiration, prickly heat, equatorial sunburn, overhot blood, hives, tropic-of-cancer, hay fever, and general humidity.

All aboard for the Arctic regions!



ASSETS.

MRS. KELLY.—Oi feel so sorry fer babies; they can't tell ye phat ails thim!

MR. KELLY.—Begobs, that 's th' best thing about thim, t' my way of thinkin'!

"THE BLACK HAND."

STAND-PATRIOTISM.

[The country would rather pay a little more for something that is made at home than buy in foreign markets.—CONGRESSMAN GROSVENOR.]

FRIENDS, countrymen, etcetera, give ear! Attend the words of gifted Grosvenor—Grosvenor of Ohio, sage and seer, Your Uncle Sam's deep-mouthed counsellor, Sir Oracle in governmental matters, Purest of patriots, grandest of stand-patters!

"Breathes there the man with soul so dead," he cries,

"As to go shopping on a foreign strand When he may purchase all the stuff he buys At higher prices in his native land?"

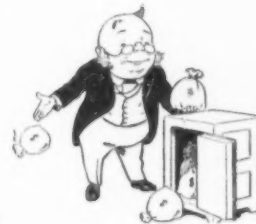
Nay, Grosvenor, nay! A *bas* all things exotic! At whatsoever cost, we're patriotic.

Our patriotic bosoms swell when we Reflect that clocks, pianos, building-stone, Or other things we send across the sea, Cost less in foreign lands than in our own. Whatever be the cost to foreign buyer, We have the privilege of paying higher.

Our wire rope (coil), for one thing, fetches, say, Five dollars when it's sold across the foam: We must pay *twelve*; but, then, we'd "rather pay A little more for something made at home." We chip the extra cost with faces sunny, As Grosvenor's friends, the Trusts, may need the money.

Stand pat! Dig up! Be patriotic! Pay Two prices while the foreigner pays one—He "pays the tax," you know; at least they say He does. I never knew just how 't was done. Grosvenor can explain; perhaps you've heard him—Past-master of *reductio ad absurdum*.

B. L. T.



FATAL DEFECT.

HE.—Here is one of those articles on how to live on nine dollars a week.

HIS WIFE.—Well—I suppose it could be done.

HE.—Oh yes, but the writer does n't tell you how to chuck a bluff so as to make folks think you're living on ninety.

WHEN Napoleon wanted to go to sleep he simply closed his eyes and went. Some people expect an ordinary every-day six months old baby to be a Napoleon.

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DO NOT TAKE FROM ALUMNI ROOM.

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CANAL BUSINESS IS

UNCLE SAMUEL.—I'll buy Yankee goods, yew bet
THE AMERICAN CONSUMER.—Aw, why don't you l

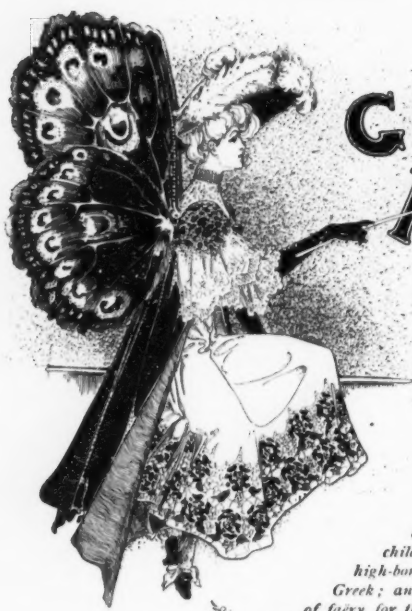
PUCK



J. OTTMANN LITH CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

INNESS IS BUSINESS.

e goods, yew bet!
why don't you buy at home and be a patriot like me?



GILDED FAIRY TALES

OLD FAVORITES REVISED FOR COMPREHENSION BY THE CHILDREN OF THE SMART SET.

NOTE.—Most fairy tales concern themselves with princes and palaces, gold and jewels, and other characters and properties with which the children of the Smart Set are familiar. To these high-born tots, however, a few of the best tales must be as Greek; and since it is the fashion to revise the old classics of fairy for this and that juvenile need, our little aristocrats should not be omitted from the reckoning.

I. — LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD.

ONCE upon a time there lived in a certain village on Narragansett Bay a little girl who was the prettiest creature ever seen. Her mother was excessively fond of her, and saw her as frequently as possible, sometimes as often as once a month. Her grandmother, who doted on her even more, had made for her in Paris a little red riding-hood of velvet embroidered with pearl passamenterie, which became the girl so well that everybody called her Little Red Riding-Hood.

One day her mother said to her: "Go, my dear, and see how thy grandmother does, for I hear she has been ill with gout and gastritis. Carry her this terrapin and this pot of *foie gras*."

The grandmother lived in a secluded and exclusive part of the village, in a marble hut situated in the midst of a wooded park. Little Red Riding-Hood got out of the carriage when she came to the park, telling the footman she would walk the rest of the way. She had hardly passed the hedge when she met a Wolf.

"Whither are you going?" he asked, looking wistfully at her.

"I am going to see my grandmother, and carry her a terrapin and a little pot of *foie gras* from my mamma."

"Well," said the Wolf, "I'll go and see her too. I'll go this way and you go that, and we shall see who will be there first."

The Wolf ran off as fast as he could, and was first at the door of the marble hut. The butler informed him that Madame was not at home, but he sprang through the door, knocking the butler over, and ran upstairs to Madame's boudoir.

"Who's there?" asked the grandmother, when he tapped.

"Your grandchild, Little Red Riding-Hood," replied the Wolf, counterfeiting her voice, "who has brought you a terrapin and a little pot of *foie gras*."

The good grandmother, who had eaten nothing for two days except a pressed mallard and pint of champagne, cried out hungrily: "Come in, child!"



F. RICHARDSON

"I am going to see my grandmother and carry her a terrapin and a little pot of *foie gras*."

The Wolf ran in, and falling upon the kind old lady, ate her up in a hurry, for he had not tasted food for a whole week.

The Wolf then got into the grandmother's bed, and presently Little Red Riding-Hood tapped at the door. The Wolf pitched his voice as high and unpleasant as he could, and called out: "Come in, child!" And when she entered he said, hiding himself under the bedclothes: "Put the terrapin and the little pot of *foie gras* on the gold taboret, and come and lie down with me."

Little Red Riding-Hood did not think it good form to go to bed so very late in the morning, but as she was an obedient child she took off her gold-flowered frock, and her pretty silk petticoat, and her dear little diamond stomacher, and got into bed, where, amazed at the change in her grandmother's appearance, she said to her:

"Grandmamma, how thin your arms have got!"

"I have been dieting, my child."

"Grandmamma, how thin your legs have got!"

"Walking has become a fad, my child."

"Grandmamma, how quiet you are!"

"This is not the Metropolitan Opera House, my child."

"Grandmamma, what has become of all your gold teeth?"

"These will do, my child!"

And saying these words, the wicked Wolf fell upon Little Red Riding-Hood and ate her all up.

Bert Leston Taylor.

A GARDEN FANCY.

THE CORN waves high,
The beans wave low,
As on the fly
The swift days go.

The corn is glad,
The beans are gay,
While in the mad
Cap winds at play,

Because they know
Together long
Their days will flow,
E'en as a song.

And that they will
Together dream
Right on until
They brightly beam

On shelves upstood
To win our cash
In cans of good
Old succotash.

R. K. Munkittrick.

OCCUPIED.

FIRST COOK.—An' what was yez talkin' about?

SECOND COOK.—Oh, we was discussin' the mistress problem.

SOLICITUDE.

"I NOTICED Miserley in church. He seemed to be praying fervently."

"I suppose he was praying for all he is worth."

A CHIEFTAINESS.

THE WHITE WOMAN.—Are you a good cook?

THE COLORED LADY.—Is I? Wa-al, 'm, I has de rippertation ob cookin' such a

salubrious meal dat de folks has to be drug away fum de table to git 'em to run to a fish.

THE PROTUBERANT "R".

"How was the show the other night?" inquired the washing-machine agent.

"Well, I'll tell you," a trifle ambiguously replied the landlord of the Pruntytown tavern. "A good deal of it was just about as usual, but they had the best villain you 'most ever had the pleasure of witnessin'. Why,—shucks!—when he rolled out the word, 'R-r-r-r-r-r-revenge!', the buzzin' of them extra R's could be heard for two hundred feet in every direction from the Opory House!"

If indeed there is no weeping in heaven, this circumstance in itself does away with all weddings and most funerals.

PUCK

THE CRY OF THE REVIEWERS.



YE, write, write, write! Oh, go on writing, do!
Don't stop to let us breathe, nor to take breath—
Speed, speed your stylo-pens—typewriters, too—
The sooner we shall all be nearing death,
And rest . . . and rest!—Keep up the strenuous
sprint,
Scribble, erase, padout, revise, and print.

Print, print, and print! Let pity be forgot—
Let gentle mercy weep, and peace take wing;
We yet have strength, it seems, to bear our lot;
So cease not, halt not,—write up everything
That brain, or want of it, can ponder o'er,
And when that 's written, then write up some
more.

Bring out your novels—one, or two, or three,
Or ten, or twenty—but, make haste, make haste!
Blizzards can't last, and plagues, whate'er they be
Have limitations to their laying waste;
Earth-quakes are hurried, and the liveliest boom
Soonest collapses, to its certain doom.

So write, print, sell,—do everything you like
Or may, or can, or must . . . But oh!—the bliss
When heart-sick publishers go out on strike,
And there is suddenly an end to this—
No more new books, what joy! Oh, let us pray
That we may live to see this glorious day! *Madeline Bridges.*



HIGH AND DRY.

PROSPECTIVE BOARDER.—Is there any danger of catching the malaria here?

HANK DOOLITTLE.—No; not if ye keep in out of th' sun, and stay in th' house on rainy days, and don't go out evenings, and lay abed mornings, and take plenty uv quinine, there ain't!

WHAT WAS IN IT.

A LADY manifestly somewhat excited came into the business office of a New York daily paper and said to the attendant at the "Ad" window:

"I have lost my purse or else my pocket has been picked—more likely I lost it, and I would like to put a little notice in the paper describing its contents."

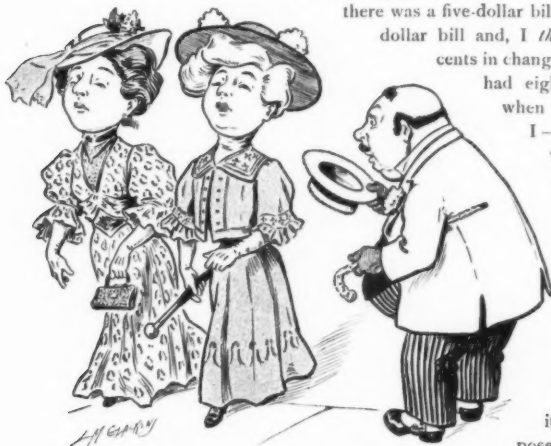
"Very well," said the attendant, producing a pad of paper and offering the lady a pencil.

"Will you write it, please? I have my glove on, and you will know better just how to express it. It is a seal-brown real leather purse with silver trimmings and an owl-head clasp. My husband gave it to me my last birthday which was only last month, so you see it is almost new, and I'd hate dreadfully to lose it on that account even if there was nothing in it, but

there was a five-dollar bill in it and a two-dollar bill and, I think, about sixty cents in change. I know that I had eight dollars even when I left home, and I—"

"Was there anything in the purse beside the money?"

"Oh, dear me, yes! There was—let me see, there was my doorkey—just an ordinary key it was and I suppose I could duplicate it for perhaps a



A COLD CUT OF BEEF.



A POINT IN ITS FAVOR.

BAD LANDS BILL.—They've started a new paper out Bowie City way.

HELLANGONE HAL.—Will it pan out, d'ye think?

BAD LANDS BILL.—Dunno yet, but it's got an editor that kin shoot.

quarter. Still, I don't care to lose it. Then there were four or five two-cent postage stamps and a sample perhaps an inch and a-half long of narrow torchon lace, and I feel real provoked about that, for I came downtown almost expressly to match that lace, and I don't dare try to match it without the sample. Then there was a sample of pale blue chiffon and a small pearl button I wanted to match and a little sterling silver glove buttoner, and a little nail cleaner. Yes, and there was a recipe for a new kind of cake and one for cleaning gloves cut from a newspaper, and a little key for unlocking a chain bracelet with a padlock on it. I don't see how I'll ever get that padlock unlocked if I don't recover that purse."

"Was that all, madam?"


"Dear me, no! There was a car ticket and an inch or two of twist I was going to match and a couple of calling cards and a list of things I wanted to get and one of these little lead-pencils, such as one finds on ball programs and a queer old coin a friend brought me from China, and a little verse of poetry I cut from a newspaper, and a tiny pearl-handled knife, and an advertisement of some towels at a bargain sale, and several samples of taffeta silk, and—let me see, I guess that was about all, and—O yes, there was a tiny photograph of my little boy taken when he was a year old. It is n't very good of him, but I keep it because—yes, and there was a lock of his hair in a little envelope, but it don't look anything like his hair now. He had such perfectly beautiful real golden hair when he was a baby and now it is real dark. Light hair is apt to change that way. Yes, I guess that is about all there was in the purse worth mentioning. At least that is enough to identify the purse if it is brought in here."

"Talk about a boy's pocket!" said the attendant as he impaled the advertisement on the spindle with other "ad. copy," "a boy's pocket ain't in it with a woman's purse when it comes to "infinite variety" in the way of contents!"

J. L. Harbour.

THE reports of the Weather Bureau can hardly be included among those received from a hitherto reliable authority.

DUESSELDORFER



Has come out from the West
bearing the grand prizes from

PARIS EXPOSITION, 1900
ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION, 1904

Officially declared
THE BEER OF CHARACTER AND THE
WORLD'S STANDARD OF PERFECTION

A pure food, a delicious drink, and a healthy stimulant which
demands no payment from the nerves.

ORDER DIRECT FROM
INDIANAPOLIS BREWING CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

WILSON WHISKEY

THAT'S ALL!

NO DOUBT.

"A Chicago woman author has turned her attention to dairying."

"No doubt she'll find it easier to make butter come than ideas."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WE OFTEN wonder how much time we have wasted listening to the same story twice.—*Washington Democrat.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

Antidyspeptic. A tonic, an appetizer and a delicacy in mixed drinks.

Jaeger

An investment that always
pays:

Jaeger Sanitary Underwear

Insures the Best Wealth—Health

The lightness and porosity
of our Summer Weights
secure the body against the
clammy feel of a perspira-
tion-soaked underwear.

New York: 306 Fifth Ave.; 157 Broadway.
B'klyn: 504 Fulton St. Boston: 228 Boylston St.
Phila.: 1510 Chestnut St. Chicago: 82 State St.
Agents in all Principal Cities.

If You Are Prudent

Why not be insured, and save money at the same time? Our new policy on the endowment plan is the best insurance contract issued, and is meeting with great favor. Our booklet, "How and Why," sent free on request, you will find interesting, and perhaps instructive.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
921-923-925 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Pears'

Learn to say "Pears'"
when you ask for soap.
There are other soaps, of
course, but Pears' is best
for you and matchless for
the complexion.

You can buy Pears' everywhere.

Shine on!

It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish

Bar Keeper's Friend

It will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals on wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb box. For sale by drug stores and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 296 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.



AS TO THE BRIDE.

MRS. GAYSETT.—I'm sure she did n't show it, but at the altar May said she felt dizzy as could be.

MR. GAYSETT.—Perhaps love, in her case, made the world go round too fast.

If you need a bracer in the morning try a glass of soda and a little of Abbott's Angostura Bitters. You'll be surprised how it will brighten you up.

AFTER TAKING a look in the glass when he first gets up in the morning, it is wonderful that a man has the courage to go on with the day.—*Atchison Globe.*

"Oh Be Jolly!"

Can "Just as
Good" be better?



No! You want the Best

Order P. B. Ale.

Acker, Merrill & Condit Co., Agents

Pints \$1.50 dozen Dealers will be supplied

It's a singular fact that the closest-fisted man is able to hold the most money.—*Medford Mercury.*

LOW-RATE TOUR TO DENVER.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account International Convention, Epworth League.

On account of the Epworth League International Convention, to be held in Denver, Col., July 5 to 9, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged a tour to Denver under its Personally-conducted System. A special train of high-grade Pullman equipment will leave New York, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Altoona and Pittsburgh on Monday, July 3, arriving Denver at 12.30 noon on Wednesday, July 5. Tickets covering round-trip transportation, Pullman accommodations (one berth) going, and all meals in dining car when traveling on special train, will be sold at the following very low rates: New York, \$63.50; Philadelphia, \$61.75; Baltimore, \$60.00; Washington, \$60.00; Harrisburg, \$59.75; Williamsport, \$59.75; Altoona, \$58.75; and at proportionate rates from other stations.

These tickets will be good for passage to either Denver, Colorado Springs, or Pueblo, and will be good for return passage on regular trains to leave either of the above-mentioned points not later than July 14. Deposit of tickets with Joint Agent at either Denver, Colorado Springs, or Pueblo not later than July 14 and payment of fee of fifty cents secures an extension of return limit to leave either of the above points not later than August 8.

These liberal return limits will enable tourists to take advantage of the many delightful side trips to resorts in the Colorado Mountains, the Yellowstone Park, the Grand Canyon of Arizona, and the Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland, for which special reduced-rate tickets will be on sale at Denver, Colorado Springs, and Pueblo.

For further information concerning specific rates, stop-over privileges, and returning routes consult ticket agents. A descriptive itinerary will be mailed upon application to Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

LOS ANGELES—Four Days from New York or Boston—By NEW YORK CENTRAL.

MORE THAN 400 SHAVES WITHOUT STROPPING

is a low average of the number of shaves that can be secured with a

Gillette Safety Razor

The outfit consists of one triple silver plated holder and twelve double-edged wafer blades, in a morocco velvet lined case. These wonderful blades are tempered so hard by our secret process that they must be ground with Diamond Dust, and so perfectly sharpened that every one will give from ten to fifty delightful, velvety shaves without stropping. Thousands of unsolicited letters testify to this. Here is one of them.

Gillette Sales Co., New York. Gentlemen:—I bought one of your razors last September and I would not sell it for many times its value if I could not get another. In fact it is the only razor. I have used one blade sixty-two times and am still using it. We have a chain of 26 banks and several of our boys have bought the razor from seeing mine.

Respectfully,
L. GREENWOOD, Auditor Farmers' Loan & Trust Co., Sioux City, Iowa.



The Gillette Blade

The circular illustrations shown here are exact reproductions of photographs made under the microscope by Prof. W. J. G. Land of the University of Chicago. Same lens and conditions used on both razor blades.

Note the perfectly true edge of the Gillette Blade. The other illustration was not from a bad razor but from the best obtainable in daily use.

The edges of these two razor blades have not been retouched in any way, but are exactly as they appear under the microscope at 1300 diameters. The ordinary razor was one that was stropped in the most scientific manner while the Gillette was selected at random from a dozen blades.

Ask your dealer for the Gillette Safety Razor; he can procure it for you. Write for our interesting booklet which explains our thirty days free trial offer. Most dealers make this offer; if yours don't, we will.

The Gillette Sales Company.

1162 Times Building. Times Square, New York.

References: Any one of our 168,141 satisfied users to January 1, 1905, our first year in the market.



This illustrates razor ready for adjustment. Triple Silver Plated. 1/2 Actual Size.

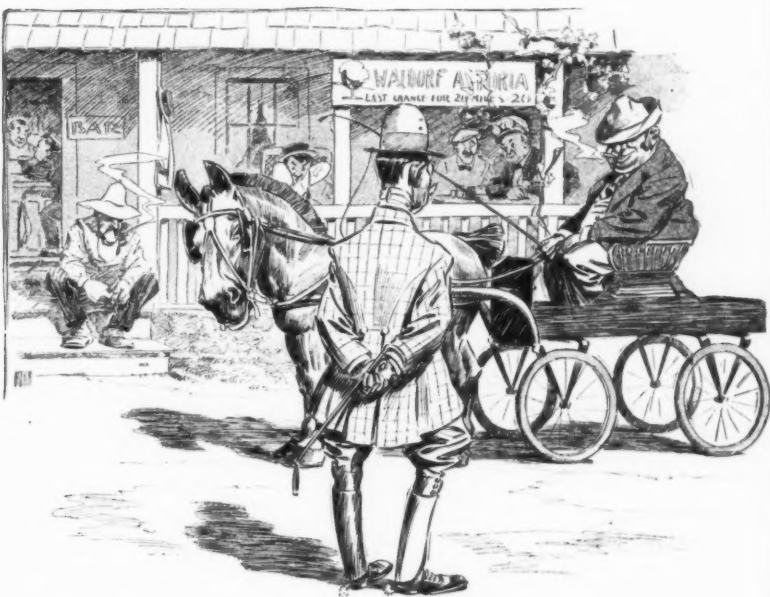


The Ordinary Razor Blade

The University of Chicago
Dept. of Botany.
Painter-Tobey-Jones Co. April 16, 1905.
Mr. Geo. J. Kendall, Chicago, Ill.
Dear Sir:—I am sending proofs of edges of a high grade ordinary shaving razor and the Gillette Blade at a magnification of 1200 diameters (in popular language 1,440,000 times). Negatives were made from Spencer objective 4mm. focal length and Numerical Aperture 0.83; and Zeiss Ocular 8.
You will note that the numerical aperture is a high one, thus making the test a severe one for both blades. Advise me of receipt of proofs. Trusting they will serve your purpose, I am, yours very truly,
Prof. W. J. G. LAND.



This is exact size of Gillette Blade.



QUITE SAFE.

"Will this horse run if he sees an auto?"

"He might;—but the autos go so fast about here you can't see them."

Nothing will quicker revolutionize the system and put new life into it, than Abbott's Angostura Bitters. At druggists and grocers.

JUMPING AT CONCLUSIONS.

"I suppose you are going to Europe," said one Chicago trust magnate.

"What's the matter?" asked the other. "Is the grand jury looking me up?"—*Washington Star*.

GOOSEBERRIES have begun to arrive. This is where the sugar trust gets its money back.—*Indianapolis News*.



As a man is known by the company he keeps, so are smokers of

NESTOR

(NESTOR GHANACIS, CAIRO)

CIGARETTES

recognized to be discriminating judges of all that goes to make perfection in cigarette construction.

SPECIALTY.—Twenty-two Carat Gold-Tipped "Queens" and "Kings." Nothing in the market like them—quite unique.

A FACT.—The delicacy and flavor of Nestor Cigarettes are better retained when imported in larger packages. Order by the 50 or 100 (tin) of your dealer.

LEDGER, SONS & CO., Sole Importers, 20 Central St., Boston.

SOMETHING DOING.

The fat drummer leaned over the hotel desk and, grabbing the first piece of paper he could lay hands on, began to figure up his expense account for the day. The slip happened to be a "call" blank, and he began penciling his figures in the 3:30 column. First he jotted down \$1.50 for buggy hire, then 15 cents for stamps, 35 cents for car-fare, \$1.60 for express charges, 50 cents for trunk straps, 5 cents for paper and a quarter for a messenger. Down at the bottom, as an afterthought, he put 40, and wrote "beer" after it. Well, at half past three in the morning there was trouble, and plenty of it. The night clerk supposed, of course, that the calls had been left in the ordinary way, and while he was a little surprised that so many guests should want to get up at such an unearthly hour, he told the boys to wake Nos. 150, 15, 35, 160, 110, 50, 5 and 25, and carry a quart of beer to No. 40, which happened to be occupied by a Methodist minister—that's all.—*Anthony (Kas.) Republican*.

THE EQUITABLE

HENRY B. HYDE
FOUNDER

J. W. ALEXANDER
PRESIDENT

J. H. HYDE
VICE PRESIDENT

TIME AND TIDE WAIT FOR NO MAN

Every tick of the clock brings you nearer the unproductive years of your life. At the flood-tide of your life make provision for your mature years.

An Endowment Policy in the Equitable will return your surplus earnings when you need them most—and meanwhile your loved ones are protected.

Splendid opportunities for men of character to act as representatives.
Write to GAGE E. TARBELL, 2nd Vice President

SEND THIS COUPON FOR PARTICULARS OR WRITE

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of the United States, 120 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Dept. No. 26.

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for \$..... issued to a man years of age.

Name.....

Address.....

Iver Johnson
Safety Automatic
Hammer, \$5.00
Hammerless, \$6.00
Extra length Barrels,
50c. per inch.
Pearl Stocks, \$1.25 extra.

**No Fear of
Accidental
Discharge**
if it's an



IVER JOHNSON
Safety Automatic Revolver

because the revolver hammer never touches the firing pin. This safety principle, found only in the Iver Johnson is due to the fact that the lever which transmits the blow from the hammer to the firing pin is never in position to do so except when the trigger is pulled all the way back. All hardware and sporting goods dealers sell Iver Johnson Revolvers and can verify these facts if they will.

Send for illustrated booklet "Shots," mailed free with descriptive catalogue.
Iver Johnson's Arms and Cycle Works, 152 River Street, Fitchburg, Mass.
NEW YORK OFFICE: 99 Chambers Street

A SLAM.
"Blankly does n't approve of his wife's literary ambitions, does he?"
"What makes you think so?"
"He calls her 'the autophorine.'"
—*Detroit Free Press.*

LIBERTY—WITH A STRING TO IT.
"Hooray for this Land of Liberty!" says the Billville Banner. "Just read some o' the signs that are posted in this settlement:
"Public Park. Keep off the Grass. \$25 fine for Pulling a Flower."
"Fish Pond. Any one Caught Fishing will be Prosecuted."
"This way to see the Animals. Any one Caught Feeding Them or making Noise to Excite Them, will be Prosecuted."
"Public Benches. Any one detected Eating Lunch here will be Arrested."
"Loud Talking, Fast Walking, Positively Prohibited."
"And there you have it! And, in the name o' Goodness, how are we to enjoy a picnic anywhere, without carrying a dozen lawyers along, to see that we are not caught in the steel traps o' the law!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Banquets
and dinners are satisfactory only when the wine is satisfactory.



GREAT WESTERN CHAMPAGNE
—the Standard of American Wines

Is the banquet wine *par excellence*. It is the favorite in the homes where the choicest of everything is demanded.

"Of the six American Champagnes exhibited at the Paris Exposition of 1900, the GREAT WESTERN was the only one that received a GOLD MEDAL."

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.
Sole Makers, - Rhelms, N.Y.
Sold by respectable wine dealers everywhere.

DRINK
Miller
HIGH LIFE
THE BEST
MILWAUKEE BEER



PULL.
"Am he a-pullin' Uncle?"
"A-pullin', chile! Why, he 's a-pullin' like Marse Quimby, de congressman, 'round 'lection time!"

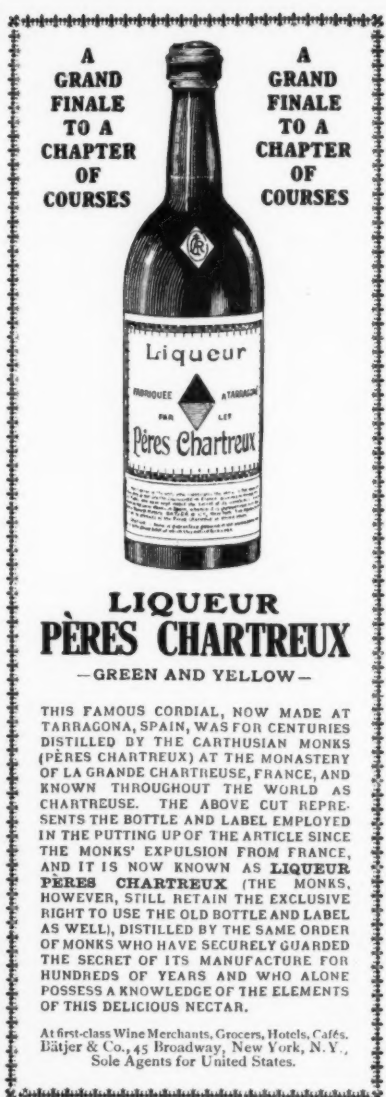
A HIGH STEPPER.
"He don't git in none er dese common jails now."
"He don't?"
"No, suh; done sot his stakes higher than what dey is. Nuttin' less than de penitentiary er de Nuinted States gover'mint will suit him!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

It is a great mistake to think that you can teach a boy the value of money by giving him a quarter and telling him that he has got to put it in the savings bank.—*Somerville Journal.*

ALL USED UP.
When the rainy days are over, and we're once more high and dry 'Mid the heat and dust of Summer, and you sit and sadly sigh That there's no precipitation Which will save the vegetation, Just remember sloppy Springtime, and you'll know that that is why.
—*Indianapolis News.*

A SUPPOSITION.
"Speakin' of the tariff," said the representative from Shuckville, "some of us congressmen are thinkin' a great deal we don't say."
"Did n't know it could be done," answered Farmer Cornlossel. "Allus s'posed your specialty was sayin' a great deal you did n't think."—*Washington Star.*
EVERY MAN, when told that he looks old, will tell you that he got gray very young.—*Washington Democrat.*

A GRAND FINALE TO A CHAPTER OF COURSES
A GRAND FINALE TO A CHAPTER OF COURSES



LIQUEUR PÈRES CHARTREUX
—GREEN AND YELLOW—

THIS FAMOUS CORDIAL, NOW MADE AT TARRAGONA, SPAIN, WAS FOR CENTURIES DISTILLED BY THE CARTHUSIAN MONKS (PÈRES CHARTREUX) AT THE MONASTERY OF LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE, FRANCE, AND KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AS CHARTREUSE. THE ABOVE CUT REPRESENTS THE BOTTLE AND LABEL EMPLOYED IN THE PUTTING UP OF THE ARTICLE SINCE THE MONKS' EXPULSION FROM FRANCE, AND IT IS NOW KNOWN AS LIQUEUR PÈRES CHARTREUX (THE MONKS, HOWEVER, STILL RETAIN THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT TO USE THE OLD BOTTLE AND LABEL AS WELL), DISTILLED BY THE SAME ORDER OF MONKS WHO HAVE SECURELY GUARDED THE SECRET OF ITS MANUFACTURE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS AND WHO ALONE POSSESS A KNOWLEDGE OF THE ELEMENTS OF THIS DELICIOUS NECTAR.

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés.
Dätjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N.Y.
Sole Agents for United States.

U. S. A.  5 ins. long Pat'd

LIQUID PISTOL

Will stop the most vicious dog (or man) without permanent injury. Perfectly safe to carry without danger of leakage. Fires and reloads by pulling the trigger. Loads from any liquid. No cartridges required. Over 10 shots in one loading. All dealers, or by mail, 50c. Rubber-covered holster 50c. extra.

Parker, Stearns & Sutton, 230 South St., Dept. D., New York

TOUR TO THE CANADIAN ROCKIES, LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION, AND YELLOWSTONE PARK.
Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Convention American Medical Association.
ROUND—\$215—TRIP.

On account of the convention of the American Medical Association, to be held in Portland, Ore., July 11 to 14, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run a personally-conducted tour, visiting the beautiful resorts in the Canadian Rockies, Seattle, Tacoma, and Portland, allowing four days in the latter city for attending the sessions of the convention and for visiting the Lewis and Clark Exposition, and five and one-half days in the Yellowstone Park, a full and complete tour of that wonderland. Tickets covering every necessary expense en route, except hotel accommodations in Portland, will be sold at the very low rate of \$215 from all stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad, except Pittsburgh, from which the rate will be \$210. A special train of high-grade Pullman equipment will leave New York, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and Pittsburgh, Monday, July 3. The route will be via Chicago and St. Paul to Banff Hot Springs, Laggan, and Glacier, in the Canadian Rockies, thence to the Pacific Coast. Returning the route will lie through the States of Washington, Oregon, Idaho, and Montana, to the Yellowstone Park, and thence via Billings and Omaha to Chicago, reaching New York on July 26. For further information consult Pennsylvania Railroad ticket agents. A descriptive itinerary will be sent on application to Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

Evans' Ale

WITH CROWN CORKS—If desired

WHAT IT MAY COME TO.

"Is he a man of great financial influence?"

"I don't think so. I have never heard of his being discussed by an investigating committee or a grand jury."

—Washington Star.



40 Sizes, 10c. to 50c. each.
A. SANTAELLA & CO., Makers, TAMPA, Fla.
Sold by First-Class Dealers Everywhere.



TOILET POWDER.

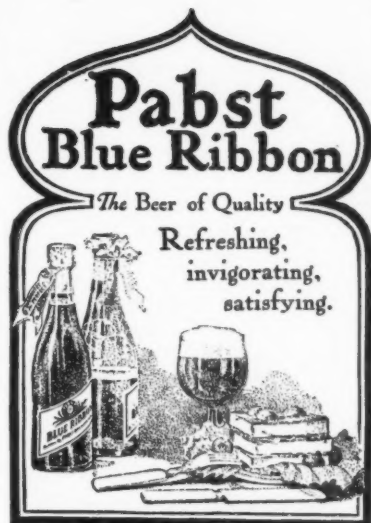
There is no toilet article in the selection of which greater care should be used than a toilet powder.

In these days of imitation and substitution there is so much of inferior goods on the market that it is necessary to be continually on one's guard. Highly-scented toilet powders are so frequent as to be a continual source of danger. Such inferior products will often do a permanent injury to a delicate skin. It is far wiser never to take chances with an unknown article. Be sure, rather, to insist upon a trade-marked product of recognized merit. With toilet powder, as with most other lines of goods, it is safer to trust an old-established house with years of experience and a reputation for making only the best. Mennen's Toilet Powder is a trade-marked article, which has for years been recognized by physicians as the best preparation made. The absolute purity of its ingredients and the exercise of the greatest care and skill in its manufacture have given the product of the Mennen Co. a quality of uniform excellence. That is why your physician recommends it.

For your protection, Mennen's face (the trade-mark of the Mennen Co.) is on the cover of every box of the genuine.

All first-class dealers carry Mennen's Toilet Powder and will supply it if you insist. It is supplied by the Government for both Army and Navy.

The fact that over 11,000,000 boxes were sold during 1904 is evidence of the continuing public approval of Mennen's.



TROUBLED WITH FAULTY IGNITION?

We are ignition specialists. Our **APPLE Automatic Sparkers** is a portable storage battery charger that cures all ignition faults. All owners of launches, automobiles or gas engines should write to-day to

THE DAYTON ELECTRICAL MFG. CO.
142 BEAVER BLDG., DAYTON, OHIO

FORCIBLE ILLUSTRATION.

An old colored preacher "spoke out" in meeting recently. He said:

"Some er you hard-headed sinners is playin' de devil, usin' brimstone chips, wid hell fer de limit!" — *Atlanta Constitution.*



HELP WANTED.

OLD FINANCIER.
—Young man, you must remember there's always room at the top of the ladder!"

APPLICANT FOR JOB.—Um! Would you mind giving me a boost so I can see for myself?—*Detroit Free Press.*



FAR WORSE.

MR. MCFADDEN.—Oi've seen whoite snakes wid horns, pink elephants wid wings, red rats wid fins, but th' feller as made that thing must have had thim worse nor Oi iver did.

THOSE SYMPATHY STRIKES.

"Is this the place where they teach the young idea how to shoot?" inquired the facetious Chicagoan of the school principal.

"It is," the latter promptly replied. "But it isn't the place where they teach it to throw bricks." — *Cleveland Pl. Dealer.*

The well known **SPARKLETS O'** in PARIS which had such an enormous success with its "Sparklets" for preparing instantaneously Soda Water and all other sparkling drinks, replying to a great public want has just placed upon the market



For the immediate preparation of **CARBONIC ACID BATHS** a la mode de Nauehm, recommended by the highest European and American medical faculties for Heart Disease & Ladies Complaints.
PROSPECTUS FREE SPARKLETS O' Paris.
GOOD GENERAL AGENTS WANTED

THE international railway congress is holding its sessions in the same city where the national railway congress meets every winter.—*The Detroit Free Press.*

ENGLISH delegates to the Railway Congress are opposed to the check system of the American railways. It works well in the Senate.—*The Washington Post.*



WHAT would become of the average American club if the buffet were removed—and what really makes the American buffet? The American drink—and that's a cocktail. CLUB is the only brand worthy of the American taste.

CLUB COCKTAILS are scientifically blended from choicest liquors, and aged to tickle the most critical palate.

Seven kinds—Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Whiskey, Holland Gin, Tom Gin and York.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors
HARTFORD NEW YORK LONDON



LINEN 15c EACH
CEDRIC
IF YOUR DEALER WONT SUPPLY YOU, WRITE US
EMIGH & STRAUB-Dept C.C.TROY,NY

The Worlds Best Experts Pronounce It The Best.



Gold Medals
Chicago 1893 New Orleans 1885 Paris 1900
Grand Prize Highest Award
St. Louis World's Fair.

HIS OBJECT.

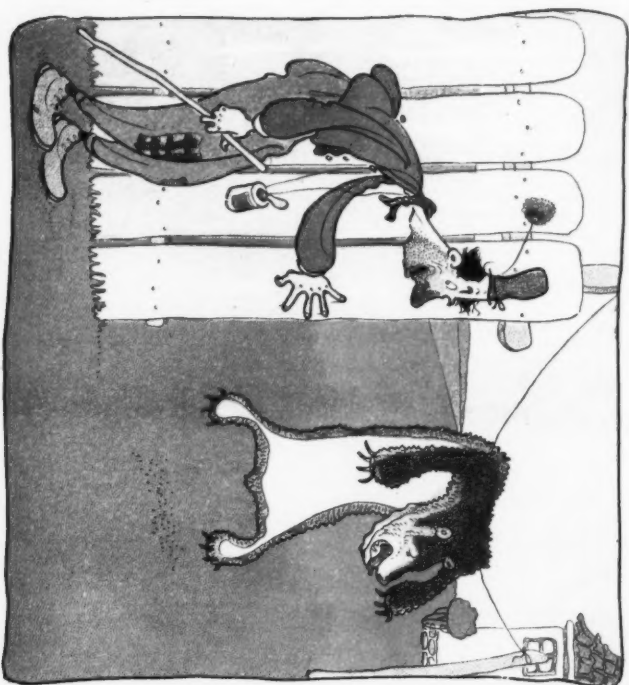
"I suppose you took life insurance because you want a peaceful old age?"

"No," answered the energetic citizen. "It was rather for the chance of being interested in the lively fight when the officers of the company get together one of these days."—*Wash. Star.*

In a Pinch, use **ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**. A powder for tired, aching, swollen feet. All Drug-gists, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
38, 36 and 38 Bleecker Street.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order

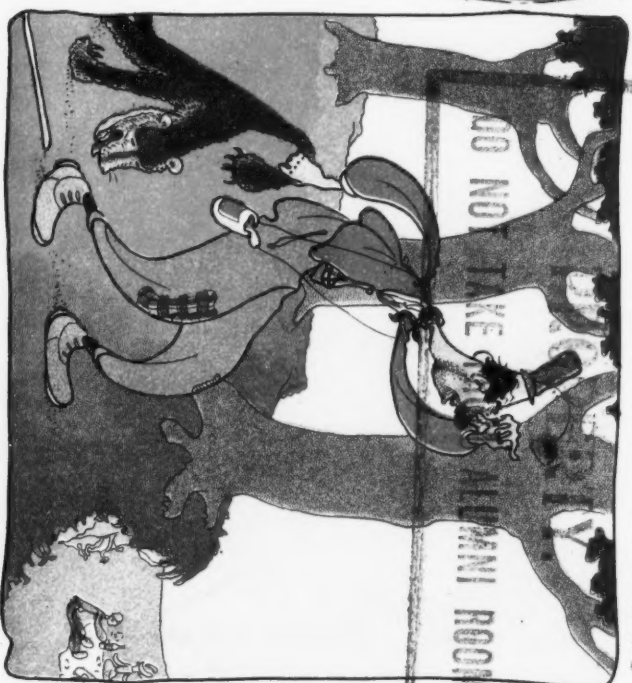
PUCK



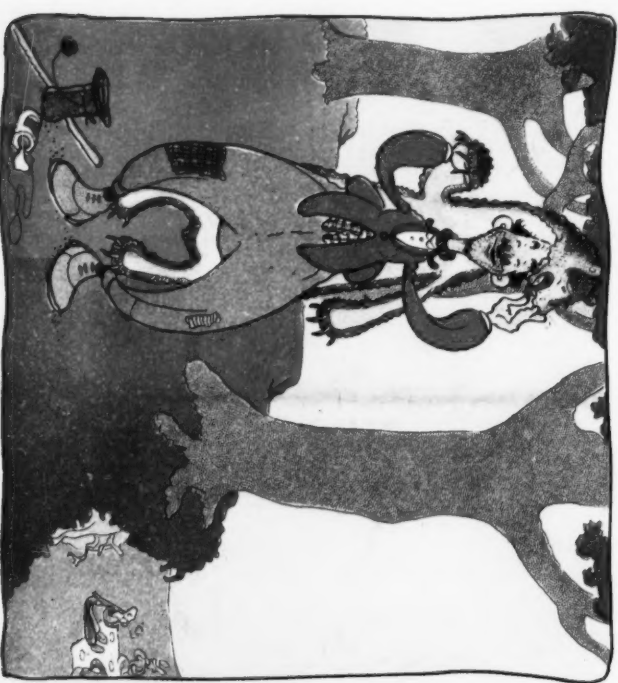
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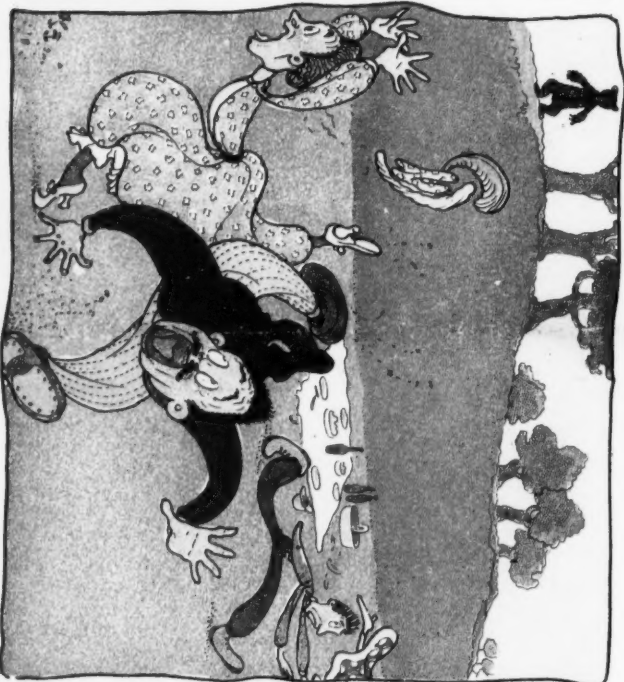
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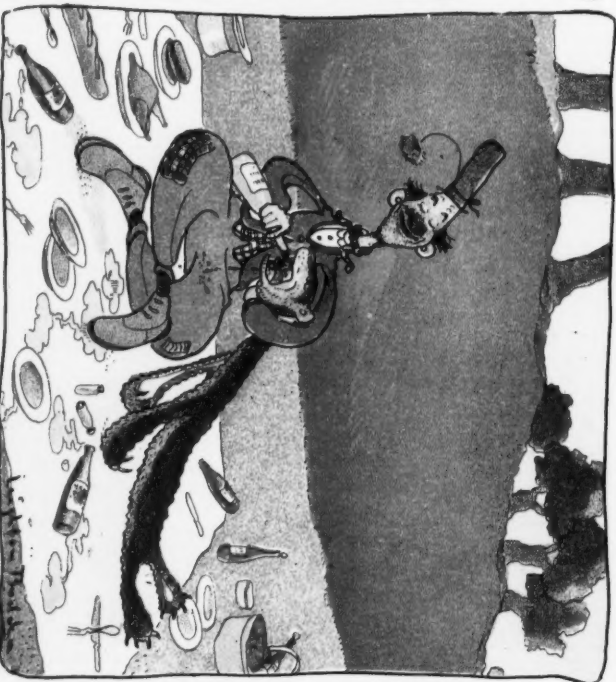
III.



IV.



V.



VI.

A BEAR FACED IMPOSITION.